



Afterthoughts



18 2 5

Chapter 1 by Julia

The day the world died, we were happy.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



We never really liked it anyway. It was fun for a time... for about ten millenia we visited, we influenced, we abducted, we guided, we probed. But in the end, as with all worlds before it, we grew tired of it and its self-involved, ever-slowly evolving race of only fundamentally conscious beings.

Chapter 3 by Windlion



It was a pretty sweet deal. The authorities were looking for recycled M class stars and quasars. They offered thirty percent off on a fresh replacement, with upgraded occupants.

The offer was limited time only, so we jumped at it. Possibly we should have done more to give the current occupants time to make other arrangements, but we did not.

So? Sue us, if you can find any plaintiffs!

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